THE DEMOCRATIC ADVOCATE.

VOLUME II.—NUMBER 13. In Preserving Our Union, Let Us be Careful to Preserve also Our Civil Liberties. TERMS—$1.50 IN ADVANCE

WESTMINSTER MD. THURSDAY FEBRUARY 21 1867.

THE DEMOCRATIC ADVOCATE,

Jos. M. Parks, *Editor and Proprietor,*
No. 3 Carroll Hall.

The Advocate is published every THURSDAY MORNING, and furnished to Subscribers at

$1.50 per Annum, in Advance

If not paid in advance Two Dollars will be charged. No paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at our own option.

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1 square, 3 insertions, $1; each subsequent insertion 25 cents; 1 square three months $3.00, six months $6. Business Cards of ten lines, or less, per annum, $8. Merchants and other business men, including the paper:

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Address the subscriber, at Taneytown P. O. Carroll county Md.

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MAIN Street, West of the Railroad, have on hand and Manufacture to order *SASHES, BLINDS, DOORS,* and every article necessary to a Building.

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Having had great experience in our business, we feel satisfied in saying we can sell our goods to a greater advantage than can be had elsewhere.

☞ Give us a call.

Nov. 30.—tf.

HEALTH AND STRENGTH TO THE SICK.

Consumption'		'can be cured.'
Consumption'	SWAYNE'S	'can be cured.'
Consumption'		'can be cured.'
Consumption'	COMPOUND	'can be cured.'
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Consumption'	SYRUP OF	'can be cured.'
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Consumption'	WILD CHERRY	'can be cured.'
Consumption'		'can be cured.'
Consumption'	IS THE	'can be cured.'
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Consumption'	REMEDY.	'can be cured.'

Twenty years' experience, and the great amount of testimony from all parts of the world bear witness to it as a standard and reliable remedy for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Nervous Debility, Coughs, Spitting, Liver Complaint, Pains in the Side and Breast all diseases of the Air Passages and Lungs.

Prepared only by DR. SWAYNE & Son., 609 North Sixth Street, Philadelphia.

Sold by WM. REESE,
ocd1-1y Westminster.

Itch! Itch!! Scratch! Scratch!!

SWAYNE'S OINTMENT cures Itch in from 48 to 72 hours.

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'ITCH'	*Dr. Swayne's Ointment,*	'ITCH'
'ITCH'		'ITCH'
'ITCH'		'ITCH'
'ITCH'	NEVER KNOWN	'ITCH'
'ITCH'		'ITCH'
'ITCH'	TO FAIL	'ITCH'
'ITCH'		'ITCH'
'ITCH'	IN CURING THIS	'ITCH'
'ITCH'		'ITCH'
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'ITCH'		'ITCH'
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Cures Itching Piles, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Itch, all Skin Diseases.

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DR. SWAYNE'S

BOWEL CORDIAL,

A sure remedy for Asiatic Cholera Cholera Morbus Dysentery, Diarrhea, Cholera Infantum, or Summer Complaint, pain in the Stomach and Bowels, Sick Stomach, Vomiting, and all related conditions of the Bowels. Let no family be without this medicine a single day, it will give immediate relief.

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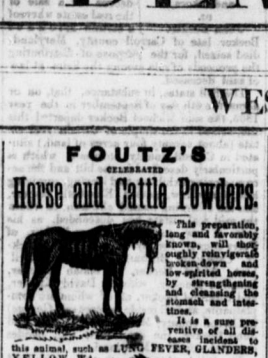
HAVING formed a copartnership in the practice of Law, we will promptly attend to all business entrusted to our care. Can be consulted in the German language.

no30-1y

FOUTZ'S

CELEBRATED

Horse and Cattle Powders.



This preparation, long and favorably known, will thoroughly reinvigorate broken-down and low-spirited horses, by strengthening and cleansing the stomach and intestines.

It is a sure preventive of all diseases incident to this animal, such as LUNG FEVER, GLANDERS, YELLOW WATER, HEAVES, COUGHS, DISTEMPER, FEVERS, FOUNDER LOSS OF APPETITE AND VITAL ENERGY, &c. Its use improves the wind, increases the appetite, gives a smooth and glossy skin—and transforms the miserable skeleton into a fine-looking and spirited horse.

To keepers of Cows this preparation is invaluable. It increases the quantity and improves the quality of the milk. It has been proven by actual experiment to increase the quantity of milk and cream twenty per cent, and make the butter firm and sweet. In fattening cattle, it gives them an appetite, loosens their hide, and makes them thrive much faster.

In all diseases of Swine, such as Coughs, Ulcers in the Lungs, Liver, &c., this article acts as a specific. By putting from one-half a paper to a paper in a barrel of swill the above diseases will be eradicated or entirely prevented. If given in time, a certain preventive and cure for the Hog Cholera.

Price 25 Cents per Paper, or 5 Papers for $1.

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WHOLESALE DRUG AND MEDICINE DEPOT,

No. 116 Franklin St., Baltimore, Md.

For Sale by Druggists and Storekeepers throughout the United States.

dec14-1y

Teeth Extracted Without Pain,

BY THE USE OF THE

NITROUS OXIDE GAS, BY

Dr. CHARLES BILLINGSLEA,

DENTIST,

AT HIS OFFICE,

Adjoining his Father's Residence,

Westminster, Md.

WHERE he may be found at all times when not professionally engaged at the following points:

Union Bridge.—1st Wednesday of every month,—remaining until Saturday.

New Windsor.—2nd Wednesday of every month,—remaining until Saturday.

Uniontown.—3rd Wednesday every month, remaining until Friday evening.

Taneytown—3d Friday every month,—remaining until the Wednesday following.

dec7-1y. ap19

NOTICE.

Watches, Clocks, JEWELRY, SILVER PLATED WARE.

SPECTACLES,

SILVER, GOLD, PLATED & STEEL WATCH CHAINS,

AT

MOORE'S Jewelry Store,

Near Rail Road, Westminster.

☞ Watches, Clocks, and Jewelry, carefully Repaired and warranted.

WILLIAM MOORE.

June 14.

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(Successor to Huber & Royer,)

No. 2 Carroll Hall, Westminster,

DEALER IN

DRUGS, CHEMICALS, PATENT MEDICINES, FANCY ARTICLES, PERFUMERY, &c.

PHYSICIANS' PRESCRIPTIONS neatly and accurately compounded.

Depot for the manufacture of *HERING'S Compound Syrup of Blackberry Root.*

no30-tf

BOOTS & SHOES.

JUST received and for sale a fresh and large lot of Philadelphia best Custom Made

BOOTS AND SHOES,

consisting in part of Ladies' Polish Kid, Morocco, Lasting, Oil Goat, &c., &c., all of which will be sold at greatly reduced prices, by

T. S. ECKERT.

Remember the place, two doors West of Mrs. Shriner's Millinery Store, Westminster, Md. dec20

$100 $100 $100

SOLDIERS EXTRA BOUNTIES

COLLECTED BY

A. D. SCHAEFFER,

Westminster, Md.

$100 $100 $100

HEAD QUARTERS FOR

HARDWARE.

BUILDERS and Cabinett Tools, Carpenters and Coopers Tools, Nails, Cross Cut and Mill Saws, Forks, Shovels, Traces, Halter, Cow and Dog Chains. In fact everything kept in a well regulated Hardware Store. My long experience gives me advantages in this line.

JOHN L. REIFSNIDER.

dec13 West End, near the Forks.

SUGAR! SUGAR!!

A FINE lot of Brown and White Sugars, Just received at

july 5 A. M. Warner's.

GLAD NEWS

FOR THE UNFORTUNATE.

BELL'S SPECIFIC REMEDIES

Are warranted in all cases, for the Speedy and Permanent Cure of all diseases arising from sexual excesses or

YOUTHFUL INDISCRETION,

Seminal Loss, Nightly Emissions, and Sensual Dreams; Genital, Physical and Nervous Debility, Impotence, Gleet, Sexual Diseases, &c.

No Change of Diet is Necessary.

They can be used without detection, and never fail to effect a cure, if used according to instructions.

Bell's Specific Pills,

Price One Dollar per Box; or Six Boxes for Five Dollars; also Large Boxes, containing Four Small, Price Three Dollars.

From four to six boxes are generally required to cure ordinary cases of Seminal Weakness and Emissions, though benefit is derived from using a single box.

In Chronic cases, and particularly when Impotence or Genital Debility with Nervous Prostration has affected the system,

Bell's Tonic Pills

Are recommended as the most Efficacious, Rejuvinating and Invigorating Remedy in the world.

A Package, Price Five Dollars, will last a month, and is generally sufficient.

In extreme cases of Debility and Impotence

BELL'S EXTERNAL REMEDY,

Price Two Dollars, sufficient for a month, can be used to good advantage.

It gives Strength to the Organs, and, with the Pills, will restore them to their normal condition.

A Pamphlet of 100 pages, on the ERRORS OF YOUTH, designed as a Lecture and Caution to Young Men, sent free, Ten Cents required to pay postage.

CAUTION!

The above Remedies have now been before the Public many years, and their great success in the alleviation of human misery, has excited the cupidity of several parties, who use the name "Specific Pills,' copy my labels, circulars and advertisements, sometimes word for word, and put up worthless compounds that disappoint the just expectations of the purchaser

If you cannot purchase Bell's Specific Remedies of your Druggist, take no other, but send the money direct to

Dr. JAMES BRYAN,
Consulting Physician,
819 Broadway, New York,

and you will receive them by return of mail, post paid, and free from observation.

B. L. P.

More Valuable than Gold!

Bryan's Life Pills

PURIFY THE BLOOD,

Remove Headache, Dizziness, Giddiness, Drowsiness, Unpleasant Dreams, Dimness of Sight, Indigestion, Cleanse the Stomach and Bowels,

Insure NEW LIFE in the debilitated, and

Restore the Sick to Perfect Health.

Purely Vegetable,

Try them! they only cost 25 cents, and if you cannot get them of your Druggist, send the money to Dr. JAMES BRYAN,
Consulting Physician,
819 Broadway, New York.

And they will be sent by return mail, post paid.

TO LADIES.

If you require a reliable remedy to restore you, and remove Irregularities or Obstructions,

WHY NOT USE THE BEST?

Every Lady knows the slightest irregularity of nature is liable to bring on Headache, Giddiness, Low Spirits, Fainting, Hysterics, &c.; then the bloom of health fades, the appetite fails, and other symptoms more distressing commence, as—Weakness, Spinal Complaint, the Whites, Prolapsus, &c. &c.

A NEVER-FAILING REMEDY will be found in

Dr. Harvey's Female Pills.

The experience of thirty years has proved they have no equal for Removing Obstructions and Irregularities, no matter from what cause they arise. They are Safe and Sure in every case. Upwards of 50,000 Boxes are sold annually, and no complaint of their efficacy is ever heard, for they accomplish what they are represented to do.

Sold in Boxes, *containing Sixty Pills.* Price One Dollar.

Dr. Harvey's Golden Pills

Is a remedy four degrees stronger than the above, and intended for special cases of long standing.

Price Five Dollars per Box.

A PRIVATE CIRCULAR to Ladies, with fine Anatomical Engravings, sent free on receipt of directed envelope and stamp.

Send for DR. HARVEY'S PRIVATE MEDICAL ADVISER, addressed to Females—64 pages—giving full instructions and information, 10 cents required for postage.

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Consulting Physician,
July 12-1y. 819 Broadway, New York.

Dr. Bryan's Medicines

I Have on hand for sale the following valuable Medicines which are described in Dr. J. Bryan's advertisement in the "Dem. Advocate,"

Dr. Bell's Specific Pills,
Dr. Harvey's Female Pills,
Dr. Bryan's Life Pills.

Dr. B's other medicines can also be procured through the undersigned when required.

A. H. HUBER,
Druggist, Westminster, Md.

nov 20,-tf.

GREAT CHANGE IN PRICES!

LADIES call and examine my stock of

DRESS GOODS,

much lower than a few weeks ago, from 3 to 16 cents a yard less,

Delaines,
English and French Merinoes,
Poplins &c.

Call and get some of the great bargains at

JOHN L. REIFSNIDER'S.

dec13

A LARGE Stock of fashionable Bonnets on hand of every description, and more are being constantly manufactured, which must and will be sold at very reduced prices.

dec13 Mrs. E. J. Shriner.

The following poem, which we find in the Cincinnati Enquirer, epitomizes the present political position:

ARISTIDES.

A turbulent mob rules Athens. Through the streets
And temple corridors and round the seats
Of the great Archons, urged the intemperate crowd,
Led by vindictive demagogues. A loud
Roar like a tempest on the Ionian seas
Startled the air—"Down with Aristides!
Impeach the Tyrant!"

Near the Theban gate
Where Pallas' temple reared its marble state:
A stranger paused: and gazing with calm eyes
Upon a bawling citizen, whose cries
Were loudest, asked him, "Prythee, friend, (excuse
I come from Sparta and know not the news.)
Tell me what injuries upon the State
Aristides has wrought. We call him great:
In council wise, in victory moderate,
Bold to defend the weak, to assert the right:
Yet, when repentant error yields with might
Magnanimous, and mercy, wields the law,
Nor lets revenge the sword of Justice draw.
What are his crimes?"

The bawler made reply,
While scowling malice glowered in his eye,
Holding aloft the ostracising shell.
"Crimes? none; not treasons, that we know fall well:
For *that* we hate him! drag him in the dust,
And banish him because he *is* the Just!"

How to bring up Children.

There are two things parents should do for their children—give them good instructions and set them a good example. It seems that there is a tendency to get the children religious earlier than they should be. Oh, my child! Why children are in a little paradise now, and when a child becomes accustomed to talk honestly of being so sinful and so wicked, we may be sure that child won't live long. Let the children have their story-books, their fairy-books: don't continually cram them with "good books." There is a Baptist magazine sent to me for my reading and for my children, and if the editor of that magazine has been its editor long, I wonder he is not an imbecile. Keep what you call "good books" away from the children—and I mean such books as this missionary magazine. Let them alone to their merriment. The Bible says something about the merriment of a child being better than medicine. And each in my church—you needn't be alarmed, brethren; it was a church out West—told me that when he was a boy he was kept so strictly on Sunday, or from Saturday night to sundown on Sunday; that he used to stand and watch the sun go down on Sunday night with the greatest pleasure. I heard, too, of a woman who was so very good she used to tie her boy up to a bed post on Sunday while she went to church, and made him learn the hymn beginning—

"Thine earthly Sabbath, Lord, we love."

Really, my friends, we need sit down at the feet of little children and learn of them faith, contentment, frankness, and truthfulness.—*Rev. Gallaher.*

How False Reports may Originate.

A curious illustration of this is found in an anecdote told in the lecture of Mr. Spurgeon. A minister lived opposite one of the deacons of his church.—A report got abroad that the minister had been seen to beat his wife, and the matter was brought before a deacons' meeting. There the minister said he had traced the spreading of the report to the deacon's daughter. The good man, the deacon, said he would not have spoken, but his daughter's name having been mentioned, he must then state that when he was going to bed on a certain night, he did see (through the window blind of the lighted room) the minister beating his wife, and heard her scream. The minister was nonplussed; but he requested that his wife might be sent for and questioned. When she arrived she explained the whole matter. She said: "Don't you recollect there was a rat in the room that night, that it got up on my dress, that you got freightened and took up the poker; that I could not stand still, and ran around the room, you running after me with the poker. This is the explanation of the whole affair." "Well, then, the lecturer would remark to his hearers, the next time they heard a story against a good man, let them say at once "There is a rat at the bottom of it, I know," and that some simple explanation may account for the whole thing.

☞ The patience of this great, free people is sublime. They will bear much abuse of power, much neglect of duty, especially when committed in the name of liberty. But they will not submit to a military despotism, though intended for "rebels." They will not permit the great safeguards of the Constitution to be stricken down in the midst of peace, and when the last armed foe has for two years grounded his musket. And they will not much longer permit the enmities of self-seeking politicians to keep separate two great sections of our common country. The fraternal feeling of this now speciously divided nation must be speedily restored, either by the action of Congress or in spite of it.—*Nat. Intelligencer.*

A Radical exchange says "there will be stirring in Congress when General Butler gets there." No doubt of it—he has the spoons to do it.

"It's a bad rule that don't work both ways," as the boy said when he threw back the rule which his teacher flung at him.

"The Grand Army of the Republic."

The Radicals have inaugurated a secret military, political association under this imposing title. None are eligible to membership but those who served in the late war, and can bring testimonials as to their "soundness" on the political issues of the day—opposition to the President, and hostility to the Union of the States under the Constitution.—Each State constitutes a department, with its commanders, grand commanders, and other officers, and from these the power descends to the different chapters and lodges of the order. The order or association transacts its business with the utmost secrecy, and the members are known to each other by grips, signs, pass words, and other contrivances. The duty of the members is to obey, without questioning, the orders of their superiors; to pursue diligently the work of proselyting among the soldiers, and to be active, zealous, and useful during local, State, and national elections. They are also to collect information from all sources and report the same to those in authority in the several orders, chapters or lodges, and, above all, to maintain *intact* their military organization, and to be ready to act at a moment's notice, and in whatever manner is pointed out by the grand commander.

The State Convention of the "Grand Army of the Republic" for Ohio met at Columbus on the 27th ult. About one hundred and fifty delegates were present. The outside attendance was large, including many of the leading Radical politicians of that Commonwealth. This establishes the connection between the "Grand Army of the Republic"—a secret military, political association—and the mischievous men who are ruling the Radical party in the country. The rumor in Ohio is that the members of this secret order are to be supplied with arms from the arsenal of the State, and thus put in a condition for immediate service, should a crisis arise, in the opinion of such men as Butler, and Stevens, and Sumner, and the other revolutionists in Congress, when supreme power is to be held by the bayonet.—During the last session of Congress, it will be remembered, General Paine read in place a bill authorizing the Governors of all the "loyal" States to organize, arm, and equip the militia of their States. That was a movement under which the "Grand Army of the Republic" was to be covered and made useful in the political field, and also prepared for action of a different character at the proper moment. Since that time events have traveled with amazing rapidity.—The Radicals have developed a policy which is revolutionary in all its aspects and bearings. The President is threatened with impeachment and deposition. The Supreme Court is attacked and its decisions and power ignored by Congress, and ten of the States menaced with annihilation. This is the proposed campaign of the Radicals, and just at this turn of the contest, the "Grand Army of the Republic" comes prominently into view, flanked by the politicians who have labored to produce this revolutionary condition of affairs in the country, and are determined to hold power by the sword, if the people will not submit quietly to their assaults and usurpation.

This organization, which exists in all the Northern States, is treasonable, and dangerous in whatever light it may be viewed. Armed or unarmed, its members are to be used as agents to corrupt public sentiment and keep alive those feelings of hostility which render a true and thorough union between the North and South impossible. There is to be no oblivion of the past. From father to son a worse than Corsican vendetta is to be transmitted, and all means used to widen the breach which war, bloodshed and carnage have made in the social, political and business circles of the different sections of the Union. Further than this, the "Grand Army of the Republic" is the power relied upon by such men as those leading the impeachment column to enforce their orders, no matter what they may be. This military organization is to prevent the people from exercising their constitutional rights, to install a President chosen by twentysix States of the Union, and to place the majority at the mercy and under the heel of the minority. For such purposes, is the "Grand Army of the Republic" organized. The armed clubs of France, during the days of the Revolution in that nation, subverted the laws, guarded the guillotine, and trampled under foot all law and order, and the "Grand Army of the Republic" may act the same part in the history of this country, if the people are not prepared to defend their liberty.—*Age.*

The other night when the thermometer stood at zero a prominent citizen was aroused by a violent knock at the door of his domicil. Supposing that something extraordinary had happened, he jumped out of bed and opened the door, when he found a boy who questioned him as follows: "Do you live here? Are you going to live here next summer? Do you own this house?" Upon receiving affirmative answers the boy further interrogated: "Well Mr. ——, will you want your garden plowed next spring, because if you do, I want the job." The "prominent citizen" slammed the door and went back to bed with anything but a religious turn of mind.

An Irishman who had just landed in Pennsylvania said the first bit of meat I ever ate was a roasted potato, boiled yesterday, and if you do not believe it, I can show it to you, for I have it my pocket now.

THE REPROOF.

Whisper it softly,
When nobody's near;
Let not those accents
Fall harsh on the ear.
She is a blossom
Too tender and frail
For the keen blast—
The pitiless gale.

Whisper it gently,
'Twill cost thee no pain;
Gentle words rarely
Are spoken in vain:
Threats and reproaches
The stubborn may move—
Noble the conquest
Aided by love.

Whisper it kindly,
'Twill pay thee to know
Penitent tear drops
Down her cheeks flow.
Has she from virtue
Wandered astray?
Guide her feet gently,
Rough is the way.

She has no parent,
None of her kin;
Lead her from error,
Keep her from sin.
Does she lean on thee?
Cherish the trust;
God to the merciful
Ever is just.

The Schoolmaster in that Bed.

The following is one of the many incidents that befall a "boarding-round school master:

I had been teaching in Lewis county, in this State, and this term was boarding round. One evening after school, one of my scholars stepped up to me, and said:

"Mr. Jones, father said you would come home with me."

"Very well," I replied, and forthwith set out for my patron's house, which was distant some two miles.—Now, be it known, James McHenry—for such was his name—had two daughters, the pride and envy of the whole community. I had heard so much about them that I was anxious to see them. It seemed, however, I was to be disappointed.

When we arrived I learned the girls had gone to a party the other side of the creek; so I went to bed execrating the luck which deprived me of seeing them that night. The night had well advanced when I heard one of the girls come home, and passing into an adjoining room, she warmed herself before some coals which were alive on the hearth. It seems the old gentleman and lady slept in the same room, which I was not aware of then. Having warmed herself, she turned to leave the room, when the old man spoke:

"Girl," said he, "the schoolmaster is in your bed."

"Very well," said Sarah, and passed through the room I slept in, and went up stairs.

About an hour had elapsed when I heard Judy, the other one, come. She stood at the door a long time, talking with her sweetheart, then entered softly.

Disrobing her feet, she entered the room where I lay, in her stocking feet, carefully undressed herself, and coming to the side of the bed prepared to get in. Now, it happened I lay in the middle, and turning back the clothes, she gave me a shake, and said in a suppressed whisper:

"Lay over, Sarah."

I rolled over and whipped the corner of the pillow in my mouth to keep from laughing. In she bounced, but the bed would squeak. The old man heard it and called out:

"Judy!"

"Sir!" was responded in a faint tone from the bed beside me.

"The schoolmaster is in that bed!"

With one loud yell, and "oh, heaven!" she landed on the floor, and fled with the rapidity of a deer up stairs. She never heard the last of that, I can tell you.

A traveller stopped at a public house in Vermont for the purpose of getting dinner, knocked, but received no answer. Going in he found a little white-headed man in the embrace of his wife, who had his head under her arm, while with the other she was giving her little lord a pounding. Wishing to put an end to the fight, our traveller knocked on the table, and cried out in a loud voice, "Hallos, here! who keeps this house?" The husband, though much out of breath, answered: "Stranger, that's what we are trying to decide."

A Poor woman and her little child lately settled in a western city and were greatly reduced and in need of food.—The child seeing a chicken in the back yard, wanted to kill it and have a pot-pie. "No, no," said the mother, "that would be wicked, and God would surely punish you." "Then," said the youngster, looking up, "let's move back to Boston, there ain't any God there."

☞ Old grave-stones sometimes tell the truth. Here is a good specimen of an old time New England epitaph, which may be read in a grave-yard at South Dedham, Massachusetts:

"Many a man for love of pelf,
To fill his coffers, starves himself;
Labors, accumulates, and spares,
To lay up ruin for his heirs;
Grudges the poor their scanty dole;
Saves everything—except his soul!"

Paris has two hundred man who pick up cigar ends, and make one hundred and twenty dollars a day. These old soldiers are not admitted to the Hotel des Invalides.

Country Courting.

"Get out, you nasty puppy—let me alone, or I'll tell my ma!" cride Sal Smith to her lover, Jake Jones, who sat about ten feet from her, pulling dirt from the chimney jam.

"I ain't touchin' on you, Sal," responded Jake.

"Well, perhaps you don't mean to, nuther—do you?"

"No, I don't."

"Cause you are too tarnal scary, you long-legged, lantern-jawed, slab-sided, pigeon-toed, gangle-kneed, owl, you hain't got a tarnal bit of sense; get along home with you."

"Now Sal, I love you, and you can't help it, and ef you don't let me stay and court you, my daddy'll sue yours for that cow he sold him t'other day. By jingo, he said he'd do it."

"Well, look here, Jake, if you want to court me you had better do it as a white man does that thing—not set off there as though I was pizen."

"How on airth is that, Sal?"

"Why, side right up here and hug and kiss me, as if you really had some of the bone and sinner of a man about you., Do you s'pose a woman's only made to look at, you stupid fool you?"

"Well," said Jake, drawing a long breath, "if I must, I must, for I love you, Sal;" and so Jake commenced sidling up to her like a maple poker going to battle. Laying his arm gently upon Sal's shoulder, we heard Sal say:

"That's the way to do it, old hoss;—that is acting like a white man orter."

"O, Jerusalem and pancakes!" exclaimed Jake, "if this sin't better than any apple sass marm ever made, a darned sight. Crack-e-e! buckwheat cakes and 'lasses ain't no where 'long side of you, Sal! O, how I love you!" Here their lips came together, and the report which followed was like pulling a horse's hoofs out of the mire, and on the following Sunday they were married.

A Pillar of Fire.

The Chicago *Times* describes a singular appearance in the heavens manifest during the prevalence of a large fire recently. For nearly an hour the sidewalks on Clark, Dearborn and adjoining streets were crowded with a multitude of thousands intently gazing in the direction of the "setting sun."—The night was dark, but to the west the fire lit up the horizon for considerable space. This was nothing more than usual, and would have attracted only a passing glance. But above this lurid reflection there shot upward a "pillar of fire," such as in shape, size and color was never seen before. It was a sight to fill the breast with awe and set the mind to wonder. Its altitude was no less than seventy degrees, with a breadth nearly that of the rainbow, even up to the highest pinnacle. For a base was the dark red reflection, proper, of the fire; then commenced the pillar, of a pale yellowish hue; half way up it turned to a light red and the whole was surmounted by a glowing dark red crown. Thus it would sometimes draw down within itself, as it were, and then suddenly shoot up into the sky, for a moment giving a brilliant hue to the entire heavens. The indirect cause for this strange phenomenon was unquestionably the fire, but the immediate cause which produced this beautiful formation is a puzzle which some who saw it were unable to solve. It resembled no description ever given in books. It was simply an even-sized column, with well defined outlines, but varying in hue from base to cap. It was not unlike a magic, many-colored fountain, as it rose and fell, but a thousand times more grand and imposing. It was one of nature's efforts, beyond imitation and beyond description.

☞ Military Power is the last resort of a decayed and dying Republic, said Mr. Raymond. The words made a strong impression not only on Mr. Garfield, who so easily recalled them, but on every thoughtful man in that House. Martial law and republican institutions are as incompatible as light and darkness, as fire and water; and he is no true friend of his country who, when no invasion threatens our border, when no rebellion convulses our territory, would hand the nation or any part of it over to the unlimited discretion of even a Cincinnatus or a Washington.—*Nat. Intel.*

Love Gets Another.

Let each one strive with all his might
To be a decent man,
And love his neighbor as himself—
Upon the golden plan;
And if his neighbor chances to be
A pretty female woman,
Why love her all the more—yours
That's only acting human.

☞ "Come till Connaught, Pat," writes a son of the Emerald Isle, to his friend in Ireland. "To a free country to get a living in. All you have to do is to get a three cornered lot and fill it with brick, and every it sill the top of a four-story building, and the man at the top does all the work."

"How odd it is," said Pat to himself, as he hobbled along on his cane but, "when Gr's, "that a man never wants a cane unless the way he is."

A little girl in school being asked what a cataract of Niagara was, she replied that it was "water falling over something, she didn't know what."

When does a man sit down to a melancholy dinner? When he sits down to wine and pine.

"You don't pass here," said the sentry, for said to the last shilling.

"You are very pressing," said the filbert to the nut-cracker.